THE ENGLISH ELECTIONS.

A SKETCH OF THE PRESENT RELATIONS OF LIBERALS AND RADICALS.

FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.]

LONDON, Oct 21.

As I passed through Edinburgh on Saturday, I asked about Mr. Goschen's prospects. Mr. Goschen, one of the foremost men of the Liberal party, is a candidate for the representation in Parliament of one division of the Scottish capital. A Radical is standing against him, a certain Mr. Costelloe. I was told that Mr. Goschen himself was confident of his election; while the local leaders thought he would probably win but by a close vote. Remembering that Mr. Gaschen consented to contest the division in compliance with a requisition signed by more than half the whole number of voters, I asked what had happened to alter the opinions of his ma "Oh, nothing," was the answer. "Mr. Goschen is liked and his speeches are liked, but some of us are not quite sure whether the leaders of th Liberal party really want him elected." " You mean Mr. Chamberlain." " No," replied my friend, giving for once, Scot though he was, a positive answer, " I don't mean Mr. Chamberlain. "Then," I said, "I am quite sure you misunderstand your chiefs and do them injustice." One of the first men I met in Lonwas one of these same chiefs, and I told him I had heard in Edinburgh that Mr. Goschen's election was not quite sure. "Well," responded he, "being what I am I should vote for Mr. Geschen, but if 1 were a Scotch Liberal in Edinburgh I should vote for his opponent." "But he is a Home Ruler." "In that case certainly not."

This story is not a bad illustration of the spirit abroad in the Liberal party, or in one or two sections of it This is what is going on in the very heart of a contested general election. mere partisan matters are concerned, the most striking fact in the contest is the division in the Liberal party, and the way in which one wing of the party flaunts in the face of the public its animosity to the other. Mr. Forster lies ill at Norwood and Mr. Chamberlain goes to Bradford as the guest and orator of the Radical caucus which is trying to defeat his former colleague. Mr Goschen is the target for whole volleys of barbed arrows out of the joint quiver of Mr. Chamberlain and Sir Charles Dilke. Mr. Chamberlain criticises Lord Hartington, and a greater than Lord Hartington. Mr. John Morley cannot repress his impatient scorn of all Liberals who are not Radicals, Mr. Jesse Collings and many others of the lesser Radical clique are simply behaving as if the Tories did not exist, and as if all they had to do was to persuade the country that the majority of the old Liberal party had ceased to be Liberal. It is not in human nature, not even in Whig haman nature, to sit down silently under all this abase, and the Whigs defend themselves as best they can, with an obvious desire to say no more than they must against men whom they well know to be necessary allies.

Mr. Gladstone's manifesto, in plain words, failed of its intended effect. It was to unite both wings of the party, and it did not unite them. It was to lay down a platform broad enough to be trodden by Radicals and Liberals alike; and lo! the Radicals declare it is too narrow to give them standing room. It was meant to close the ranks of the party in presence of the enemy, and never were there so many stragglers and guerillas as now. It was a profession of faith, and the men whose dissent it to silence are open-mouthed in declaring they believe a great deal more than Mr. Gladstone does. It wasan order of the day read at the head of the army, and it provoked instant mutiny. The Liberals-to drop all these metaphors-accepted it at once. The more moderate of them were a little alarmed by its vagueness on certain points-most of all perhaps on the Irish question-but they stilled their nervousness, hoped all would turn out for the best, and said ditto to Mr. Gladstone with all the fervor of their natures. The Radicals spoke out by the voice of Mr. Chamberlain at South London and declared they would have no part nor lot in a Government which should be founded on Mr. Gladstone's manifesto. It is some time since Mr. Chamberlain's memor-

able declaration was made, and it has since been modified, but I go back to it because it seems to me still to give the key-note of the situation. What Mr. Chamberlain said was that he could not enter a Cabinet which excluded from its programme the proposals which he had been urging on the country. Never has there been a better example of the peculiar tactics which this Radical leader uses. From the moment it becomes certain that the year caunot close without a general election, he takes the field. He starts a new theory of Rudicalism, announces his theory of "ranso a" at Birmingham. the contest thickens, he condenses his new demands to Mr. Chamberlam, as to the mysterious Mr. into three; free education; power to municipalities to acquire land compulsorily for allotment to laborers; and graduated taxation. These are the three course of this conflict. But it is possible enough points of the Chamberlain Charter. They are not to be found in Mr. Gladstone's manifesto, and therefore, said Mr. Chamberlain in Loudon, be cannot | challenging his authority, and even his position join Mr. Gladstone's next Government. Sir Charles Dilke, of course, took similar ground. Mr. John Morley has led the refusal with enthusiasm, and it looked for a while as if the Liberal party was split hopelessly asunder.

Presently it was seen that this state of things sould not last. Mr. Chamberlain's protestations of Mr. Chamberlain addresses himself, nor that of towillingness to serve the Liberal cause loyally outside of a Liberal Ministry were sincere, no doubt, but unpractical. No electorate can be made to from those middle classes to whom Mr. Glanstone's understand such distinctions. He began to modify name is a watchword and a spell. What do the two bis self-denying ordinance. Remonstrances reached him from unexpected quarters. Tory exultation Minister! Is he much more to them than a name ! taught him something. By and by came a summons If he is more, he is the champion of causes to Hawarden, and a parley between him and the thief whose authority he had challenged. The result was a compromise. Mr. Chamberlain was to be at liberty to advocate free education and allotments -not as articles of the Liberal creek, but as points In his own future programme. Graduated taxation | them with the most tempting bribes. he abandoned. On these terms the quarrel was free education, land, and the hope of acquiring aliusted and a fresh attempt made to present a united Liberal front to the enemy; with such suceess as we have seen. The watchword of the Radicals at this moment seems to be Loyalty-a con- England into the rich and the poor. The poer are ditional, quatified, and limited loyalty-to Mr. Gladstone: for which they indomnify themselves by renewed assaults on the colleagues whose support Mr. Gladstone values most of all.

I doubt much whether Mr. Gladstone bimself is satisfied with this state of things. If anybody knows Mr. Gladstone's mind it is Lord Rosebery It is no secret that before Mr. Chamberlain went to Hawarden some of his friends and some of the moderate Liberal leaders had been to Mentmore Lord Rosebery spoke yesterday at Sheffield. The speech, as usual, is full of variety and of point, but the point to which it all tends is the necessity of what he calls a swinging Liberal majority, and to that end a strict union of all sections of the Liberal party. "If you want to bring about this great Liberal majority, you must unite." The appeal is a clear proof that the union has not yet been accomplished; there would be no need of the appeal if it had been.

You cannot take up a paper without finding other proofs. In the same sheet which devotes three solumns to Lord Rosebery, a report of another seech by Sir Charles Dilke fills as many more, and the greater part of one of them is devoted to his controversy with Mr. Goschen. I think you may take this speech as the very latest authoritative indication of the present purpose of the Radicals and their present attitude to the Liberal party in general. Sir Charles Dilke's tone is conciliatory enough, and he does his best to persuade his andience that the differences between Radicals and in too sweeping terms, the "decent folk" staid away. It is assumed on one side away. It is assumed on one side and admitted on the other that the newly enfranchised swhich appeals strongly to the people of a country where common sense has ruled supreme in public hie; not always, but on the whole. Significantly and accepts the test, and meets it in English fashion. Of course, he say, there is an unauthorized programme, but it is for the future and does not touch the present elections. The only point that presses is free schools; they are not a plank in the Liberal platform, but we are free to targe them and we think a resolution in favor of them can soon be carried. Nothing else is now outside the manifesto unless it be the allotzernt. Liberals are, though not composed, adjourned. Mr.

scheme, and on this Sir Charles Dilke says, in curions words, that "though they are not in Mr. Gladstone's programme, yet with such limitations or restrictions as Parliament may think necessary, they are an essential part of any local government scheme contemplated by Mr. Gladstone." If that means compulsory purchase of land for distribution to laborers, Mr. Goschen certainly will not be one of the Cabinet that frames the bill. Nor has M: Gladstone given any reason to suppose that any Cabinet over which he presides will make such a proposal to Parliament. This, however, as I said, may be taken as the latest response of the Radicals to the appeal for union in the Liberal ranks; thus far will they go, and no further.

THE RADICAL REVOLT.

WHO LEADS IT, WHAT IT MEANS AND WHY IS MR. GLADSTONE SIL. NET

[FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TR During all the period of fierce dispute between Liberals and Radicals which I described yesterday, Mr. Giadstone has kept silence, Since the issue of his manifesto, new more than a month old, he has remained quietly at Hawarden, neither speak ing nor writing publicly, and exercising no ostensible influence on the conflict raging all about him. He has, however, found time for an article on th Dawn of Creation and of Worship," which M: James Knowles is to publish in the November number of his magazine. His constituents of Midlothian were asking rather impatiently last week when he was to begin his new Midlothian campaign. Nobody could tell them. The date of Mr. Gladstone's visit is not yet fix d. Lord Rose bery goes to Hawarden on Saturday or Monday, and the matter will probably be settled before he ieaves. Mr. Gladstone is to be, as before, his guest at Dalmeny Park; but I imagine there is to be no Midlothian campaign like that of last year. The doctors will not hear of it. He is said by those who have lately seen him to be very well and vigorous and fit; impatient to be up and doing. If that be so, what is it that ties his tongue? He is to be allowed, I believe, to speak to audiences of moderate size. His voice is equal to the task; he can speak if he keeps his oratory within reasonable compass Why does he not begin?

To the outsider it seems as if there were mony reasons, pressing reasons, why he should have be gun some time ago. Mr. Gladstone's authority in the Liberal party is still, no doubt, st.preme; but, as we have seen, it has not been and is not unques tioned. The revolt-for it was nothing less-of Mr Chamberlain and Sir Charles Dilke was not crushed as it would have been in former days. Mutters had gone too far for that; and the danger is lest they go further still. Mr Chamberlain left Hawarden in anything but a penitential mood. He had obeyed the summons of his leader, but I fancy that once there he had treated with him on something very like equal terms, with the result I have stated. Before and since that interview Mr. Chamberlain has pursued very nearly the same policy. He has spoken continually in every part of England and Scholand. His speeches are the abjest he has ever delivered; the speeches of a man who knows what he wants and means t have it; who knows how to express his convictions and purposes, who has the courage of his opinions, who makes himself clearly understood, who never shrinks from a logical conclusion and sometime not from one that is illogical. He has show wonderful copiousness and resource. His speech of last Monday at Birmingham, though rather a casual performance, is just as fresh as those wit which he opened the campaign. He cannot repeat himself, because every speech is reported in full. His andiences are no longer local. Every speech is addressed to the whole of the United Kingdom. He has made a profound impression on the public mind. It is not necessary to read all the oratory of the day; not even all that waten proceeds from Cabinet Ministers, past or present. But it is necessary to read ail Mr. Chamberlain's. He has got the ear of the public. And the one thing remarkable above all other things in all his speeches is the note of confidence which rings through them. He speaks as one having authority. He does not proclaim himse f the leader of the Liberal party, or even of the Radical wing of it. But he always takes the latter for granted and his bearers, I suspect, are begin-

ning to accept him as the former. This is the danger of which Mr. Gladstone seems not to take account, or not sufficient account. The leadership of the Liberal party is stipping imperceptibly from his grasp. Poonle are beginning to say that Homer nods at Hawarden. I know well expands it at Ipswich, gives it a definite form at enough that he is not really asleep. Mr. Gladstone Hull, and from every stump-pulpit he enters is still the shrewdest electioneering agent in Eng-Schnadborst, King of the Caucus, himself. He watches vigilantly from his Flintshire homestead the that it has not occurred to him that an audacious young Radical from Birmingham is distinctly in the party, Mr. Chamberlain would the first to disclaim it, no doubt, but what Mr. Gladstone has to consider is not the intention but the effect of these continuous and powerful platform speeches.

It is not to the Liberal party of yesterday that day. It is the new electorate to which he appeals, Political power in this country has passed forever millions of new voters know about the late Prime they do not care for, of ideas which have little hold on them, of a past with which they mean to break. Mr. Chamberlain comes to them, his hands full of benedictions and benefictions, or with the promise of them. He approaches some of that other wealth which is now heaped toto be more equally distributed. He divides the majority, and what Mr. Chamberlain teaches them is that the majority has not merely the right to rule, but the right so to rule that they shall become less poor. A part of the wealth of the rich minority is to be handed over by Act of Parhament to the poor majority. That, to put it in its crudest form, is Mr. Chamberlam's programms. He states it now in more decorous terms, though he has never recalled his earlier utterances of last summer about ransom and restitution and the natural right of men to a comfortable life. But the terms do not much matter. The people to whom he makes these dazziing offers understand him perfectly. Nor can anybody fail to see how sincere he is, and how passionate are his sympathies with the poorer

influence over large numbers of Englishmen who are going to vote in November is diminishing, while Mr. Chamberlain's is increasing, Mr. Gladstone appeals to them on subjects for which they care little. What is Parliamentary procedure to a Dorsetshire laborer on ten shillings a week ! Is he likely to care as much about getting rid of Irish obstruction as about getting rid of the obstruction that stands between him and three acres of land! I have talked with laborers in Dorsetshire and with laborers in Morayshire, and in not a few counties between the two. I never yet met one who had not heard semething about allotments. Laborers and artisans, I was told, crowded Mr. Chamberlain's meetings in Scotland from which, as one Liberal teld me, probably in too sweeping terms, the "decent folk" staid

Therefore it is that I say that Mr. Gladstone's

classes of his fellow-countrymen.

party on its return to power will be whatever Mr. Gladstone may cheese to define it in the closing speeches of the camp ign. That is their explanation of his present supineness. If it covers the case, the suggestions I have been making may be left out of sight. Moreover, when I speak of Mr. Chamberlain's leadership I mean pouular leadership, not Parliamentary. Mr. Gladstone will remain the leader of the Liberals in the Heuse of Comuons so long as his strength and wish to be lender remain. It is not conceivable that anybody should supplant him against his will. But the policy of the party in these days is not determined in the House. It is settled out of doors. Public opinion controls everything, and public opinion is very much what the newspapers and orators of the party make it. Mr. Galstone will never be the instrumeat of a policy he does not approve. But if he leaves the platform education of his party Mr. Chamberlain, what security has he that he may not find himself in presence of a Parlimment animated by purposes which are not his, and bent on measures which he will never ac

cept ? No feature of the present contest is so striking as this conflict within the Liberal party itself. The struggie between Liberals and Tories is, in comperison, a langued struggle. The Unies have little heart in their work, because they have little hope of success. They have, in fact, no hope at all save in relucing the Liberal majority to a point which half make a successful coalition possible between the Tories and the Parnellites. That would be to leave Mr. Parneil master of the situation, the prospect of having Mr. Pariell for a muster can hardly be an inspiriting one to an Englishman, be he fory or Liberal. There are plenty of moderate Liberals in the field who might e expected to meet Mr. Chamberlain on his own ground. Mr. Gos hen excepted, hardly one of them does. Lord Hartington, who is the incarnation of moderate Leberalism, thinks it more prudent to ignore the attacks on houself and his friends. The beory is, I believe that a truce was arranged at Hawarden. But Mr. Chamberlain does not understand the true in the store Lord Hartington does, and the effect of it at this moment is to give free ourse to the most extreme kadicalism. 6. w. s.

PEOPLE AND THINGS IN CHINA. WAR, FLOODS THE TABLE AND THE TEA-CROP.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNI...
HANKOW, October 1.
Enough of hazard still pertains to foreign residence in Caina to preserve life from hundrum and monotony. Not long since an outbreak of the White Lily conspirators with the avowed purpose of burning the city kept every one on the alert for some weeks. difficulty was temporarily adjusted in the usual Chinese way, by removing upward of fifty heads from their natural supports to bracken in the sun ever the city gates, and, as is also usual, the real rornes all escaped. Again an improdent eustoms official kieked a beggar who had importunately setzed him by the sleeve. His house w s"looted" at night by a Chinese mob and he was torced to flee the country for his dear life. To a certain degree we all shared in the danger caused by his imprudence. During the late difficulty with France there h neen naturally ground for appreheusion in our isolated community, as the untravelled Colestial knows no distinction of French or English, but includes all under the Speaking of the Franch eprisals leads naturally to expressing the wish that, for the welfare of all concerned, foreign nations would either emain at peace with Chit.a. or carry their wars through The only result of the late foreign prowess, a strengthene i belief in Chinese invincibility, and the probability that the whole question will, sooter or later, have to be fought over again. You will see that there is a little serpent in our Eden, and that while the foreigner affects entire confidence he in truth stands concentrat in dread of Caina's anti-foreign pro-

for confort, even for health, that good care should be taken of the laner man. Chinese cooks are excellent, and the simulance of good firsh and nah, wild and tame to st, delicious fruit and vegetables, renders it casy to live well at small expense. The sideboard, too, is never without its proper complement, and it is possible to drink of the best the world affords. Representatives of every nation and every clime come to China, and, while those in a stricter sense missionary sometimes fail, these apostics of civilization have uniformly succeeded introducing their national beverages. To illustrate the

This year's floods have been excessive and much suffer-

another bedy.

The tea sales this year, though the crops were late in

business, but the fulfilment is still detayed.

The China Merchants' line of steamers, which at the outbreak of the late heaffilline of steamers, which at the outbreak of the late heaffillines was transferred to the American firm of Rossell & Co., has passed back into Chinese hands. What the crack nature of the transaction was is nor zenerally known, but conjectures are rife. This runen is certain, that so long as nostilities continued these steamers salled under the American flag and that now the Dragon again has his own.

LETTERS FOR THE SPECIAL DELIVERY.

"Eighty cents a day! I guess the bis'ness ts pickin' up a vit," remarked a laf of lifteen summers to his been companion as the two sauntered down Broadway in messenger boy style. "Last week I made thirtytwo cents, an' work before that only sixteen. Now I've made more'n I could if I wax a messenger boy. Better come in with me, Jun. Its payin' dis'ness." The information thus given awakened the curlosity of a

Tennus reporter, and he asked some questions.
"What's my bis'ness! Why, I'm workin' fur the Gov'ment. I takes special letters roun' the city, an' gether, he tells thom, in too few hands, and ought | gets eight cents a letter. I was jest tellin' Jun, here, that I made eighty cents this week far earryin'sten leiters. It don't al'us pay so well, but then 'tain't every man that can get a Gov'ment position. I got the job by plyin' in person, an' without any one helpin' me, nuther. tell Jim I'll get 1 : a place, too, if he'll only come. I know Mr. Pearson wei. - 1 met him in the post office one day -an' he'll do 'most anything fur me, I guess."

"Ah! I see, you are a special delivery carrier," remarked the reporter. That's what they calls us, I believe. We ain't common letter carriers, but special ones. The Gov'ment pays us a commission fur our work, an' not a salary like them post office fellers. Then we needn't work only when we feels like it. If I want to get a day off why I go, an' another feller takes the letters."

But them you den't make anything the day that you are off."

No. I don't but I don't but I don't but I be a salary in the s

are off."
No. I don't; but I do extra work the next day. You see I can all its get work when the other fellers can't. If there's sally one latter to carry I gets that, coe they think more of me than the other fellers down at the office. I've been there longer than most of 'em, 'an have office. I've been there longer than most of 'em, 'an have office. I've been there longer than most of 'em, 'an have shack an' sale he couldn't find any such number as wur back an' sale he couldn't flud any such number as wur on the letter. Well, they asked me if I thought I could ind the place, an' I sale that I thought I could ind the place, an' I sale that I thought I could ind the place, an' I sale that I thought I could have you know, mister, that the numbers west of the Park don't begin with I, but with 300. Kverybody don't know the, an' so they writes 12 West Sixty-second-st, when they ought to write 312. This wur what puzzled the first feller, but it didn't me, fur I knew all about it. When I come back an' told 'em that I found the place they praised me an' gate me another latter to take out right away. Since then I've had lots of work. It's like every other bis ness, mister, you can work up in it if you only try. I expect I'll get premoted soon, an' make lots of money." No. I don't; but I do extra work the next day. You

LIGHTING THE FIRE BY CLOCKWORK. Cariolanus Hughes, of Ninth-ave., is a boiler-maker. His business is a hierarive one, and for many years he has enjoyed a sort of monopoly among the beller-makers in the vicinity of his workshop. To a natural aptitude for inventing strange contrivances he adds the advantage of being a thorough and skilful

MARRIAGE AND DIPLOMACY.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL NOTES OF THE DENMARK-ORLEANS ALLIANCE. PRON THE REGULAR CORRESPONDES THE TRIBLES.
PARIS, Cet. 23. The wedding of Prince Wa'demar, of Denmark and the Princess Marie Amelie, of Orleans was like

Mademoiselle Nevada's in three acts with the prologue of signing the marriage settlements. The bride takes with her a trousseon which was ordered with an eye to thrift, and wedding preseats enough to furnish handsomely her jewel caskets and decorate her abode. The ladies of the Faubourg St. Germain gave berashver statue of the Virgin Mary almost dife size. That female Nimrod the Duchesse d'Uzer (granddaughters of Veuve Cliquon sent a holy water vessel to place at the door of an oratory, and the Marquise de Beauvoir, sister of the Duchesse Decazes and a Viennese Jewess by extraction, gave a splendidly bound mass-book with silver clasps. A ruby and dramond parare which belonged to the late Duchesse d'Oreans and was given to her by Louis Philippe, was in the corbeille de mariage. should say that it must be worth several hundred thousand francs, it was stipulated that if the aride dies childless within three years her trousseau and all the other properties which she takes with her to Denmark are to return to her amily. The regime under which the settlement is drawn up is the dotal one. A M. Magne is the notary employed by her family. The contract was signed on the -vening of the 18th at the town resilence of the Dac de Chartres, which he purchased of the late Prince Paul Demidoff, who sold it to him for a song after his marriage with the daughter of Princess Lise Troubetskei. The ceremony preceded a grand dinner at which the Prince of Wales was a guest, and a reception attended by the most prominent families of the neble Fanbourg and chief members of the Orleans party, and these Academicians who are in the habit of accepting the Duc d'Aumate's hospitality. The engaged couple stood at the door during the early part of the source to receive those who came to offer congratutations. The Princess is not beautiful, alhough the Prince of Wales says she is. She has a tall figure awkwardly out together, but has a fine head of fair hair, a pink and white complexion, a pleasant, laughing phynog siomy, and the freshness of a girl who has lived a great deal in the open air. Pink becomes her and she knows it, for she often wears it. On this occasion she was in a pink tutle dress, over pink satin, and wholly unadorned. A white rose was placed in the early blonde hair Though her manners are gay and natural, she has the constraint of a person brought up in a quiet way who suddenly has to face the gaze of the

The contractual soirce coincided in time with the electoral ballotages which have secured to the Republicans a majority of 180 over the Royalists. As 176 of the latter were returned on the 4th of October, it was, confidently hoped that success would secure further brilliant successes, result ing in the election of a Chamber which would at be first opportunity declare for the Comte de Paris. Lord Salisbury, the reactionary, or rather tyrannical government of I and M. de Giers, reckoned Denmark. an Oriennist victory on the 18th, Instead of this the Duc de Brozlie was beaten, Radicals were more successful than M. Clemencean and ventured to predict when he told me he would head a group of 160, and firty-five out of engary Departments prenounced strengly for the Republic of the Departments are for receiling in the direction of monarchy are the most backward in France. Five are mixed in almost half and half proportions, and one of them, the Somme, re-elected at the ballot sge M. Goblet, the most radical member of the present Government. The e facts were communicated at the contractual soires to the Orleans Princes, and by Lerd Lyons to the Prince of Wales. They unpleasantly affected the former, and were all round a disagreeable surprise. At the Court of Denmark an Orleanist Restoration was looked forward to and a combination astropated between France, Russia, Belgium and Denmark Germany, King Christian's manta is render Copenhagen by a system of fortifications mistress of the Belt, and when events favor to bring the Schleswig-Holstein duchies again under Danish rule. His favorite Minister,

Estrapp (who is of Jewish origin) humors him, and by so diding has governed for a long unmber of years against the Danish Chamber of Deputies. The civil world ng took place at the Mayoralty of the Rue Anjon St. Honore. At first it was arranged

that the royal flancees were not to be married at the Danish Embassy. But when was seen that the electoral tide ng against royalty the programme clearly to the frequency, the Chinese "He tanged and the Danish Minister, Count Moltke Avitteld, called on M. Koechlin Schwartz, the Mayor of the Eighth Arrondissement, to say that the Due de Chartres wish of his daughter to be married by him, but was hampered by the fear that the Mayor would not use the title of Royal Highness, to which the Duchesse de Chartres and the Dues d'Aumaie and de Chartres, who were to be witnesses, and the bride, were entitled. The Spanish Rocal Family wou d be greatly pained were these titles withheld. M. Keechlin Schwartz has been y attacked by La Justice and Radical papers for letting him seif he talked round by the Danish Minister and having a carpet laid down in the court-yard for the bridal party to walk on. However, at 9 o'clock Prince Waldemar and the Princess de Chartres appeared before him. It was agreed that they were to arrive at the Mayoralty the megant its doors were opened for the day. The Mayor is a tall, handsome men, dark-harrel, dark-eyed, and with the keen searching expression which distinguishes the Jew. He is Opportunist in the sense flocine fort attaches to the word, and saw an opportunity to make friends who could aid him in his Cancasian speculations. So he made a little speech in which he spoke of the kindness he had received in Scandinavian countries when there as a fourist, and of the ancient ties of amity (f) between France and Denmark, and addressing the bride adjured her when she went to Copenhagen not to forget France or be insensible to French interests. This speech will open to him all the courts where Danish Princes or Princesses are upperment. Cemts Moitke thanked him warmly for his graceful words and asked if he might telegraph them to his master. tres appeared before him. It was agreed that they

French interests. This speech will open to this the courts where Danish Princes or Princesses are uppermost. Comte Moitke thanked him warmly fer his graceful words and asked if he might telegraph them to his master.

The religious welding was at Eu, the historical residence of the Comte de Paris near the Norman coast and three miles from the little harbor of Prèport. The weather was most dismal and the sky a dirty gray. Although the chateau was built by that Duke of Guise called le Balafre, it has no art of antique dignity hise the ancient abodes of English Royalty and aristocraev. The house is long and ill-contrived, but contains many spacious and grand looking rooms, beautifully decorated and furnished. There is a great gallery devoted to portraits of the Guises—who were not ancestors of the Orleans family but of Le Grande Mademoiselle, eldest daughter of Gaston d'Orleans, uncle of Louis Quaterze. About the chateau there was a good deal of str. Equipages ready to start for the railway filled the courty yard, which is separated from the public square by an iron railing with glit lanceheads. When the Royalties emerged from the railway station the people of the town were astonished to see that they were just like ordinary men and women of fortune. The Count de Paris went to meet them and talked to them and their suites in French, English and German. He was more animated and less shy than usual. But his conversation was commonlace. A good deal of it was about the weather, it had rained heavily all uight. The roads through the park would be heavy and not favorable to excursions and there was little hope of the sun coming out. The Prince of Wales seemed affected by the raw, cold amosphere and the neily sky, and was not in good spirits. He and the Princess and her three daughters and voungest son and the Danish Royalites were taken up to the chatean in eigenn carriages, some of which had been sent from the Chantilly mews. The Queen of Deamark looks her sixty-eight vears, and seems intelligent and each princess of Wa

Two other royalties hard of hearing were the Duc de Penthreve, brother of the Duchesse de Charires, and the Counte de Fianders. They replied at ran-dom to those illustrious personages who roared

dom to those illustrious personages who roared into their ears.

After dejeuner drives were taken in the forest. The Prince of Wales and Prince Waldemar waiked, in the absence of the ladies, up and down the hall smoking e.g. is and engaged in anxious conversation. They had heard of the attempt to shoot astropp and seemed to regard it as an evil omen, it was kept back from the Queen of Denmark and other Royal ladies until after the religious marriage. There was in the evening a sinuer to which sixty persons sat down, followed by a reception at which the bride was certainly the best-looking person. At the religious marriage the ladies wore high dresses with ball-room confures. The Comtosse de Paris was in ruby velvet and would not be separated from her todding youngest boy. Prince Jean, liter eldest dang ater has a sweet face but is awkwardly tall. The other girls are maked Louise, Helena and Isabella. The other girls are maked Louise, Helena and Isabella. The presence of a number of candren gave a homelike air to the brillant wedding. As the chapet was too small to contain all the Royal guesis the non-illustrious ones did not enter therein.

The Abbe d Hulst performed the ceremony and de-

The Abbe d Hulst performed the ceremony and de The Abbe d'Hulst performed the ceremony and delivered the exportation. The Lutheran extemony was gone through rapidly and treated as it of no importance. It was solemnized by Paster Janssen, formerly Prince Waldennar's tutor, who spoke in Danish. His dress was as primas his physiognomy. It was a black gown with a high collar and large white ruff. The newly married connie of tatseven for St. Firmin, the Prince de Johnville's place in the Forest of Chantilly.

A LONDON CONFIDENCE TRICK.

HOW AN AMERICAN JUDGE NARROWLY ESCAPED ROBBERY IN THE STRAND.

London, Oct. 20 .- The reputation of London confidence men and sharpers is well known. They vast that it is difficult to find them, even if the detectheir quarters frequently. Then the number of visitor to this great Babylon is so large that victims are found without much difficulty. As many of these are transient visitors, if the bunco men-as they would be called in America: I do not know what correspond ing term is used here-make a good "haul," they leave the city or lie in hiding until they feel sure that their victims have gone. Then they can not be identified, if arrested, and of course will escape prose

An American gentleman whom I met the other day told me of his narrow escape from being roubed by what I am told is an "old Lendon trick." He is a criminal udge in one of your Southern States; and one would suppose that such an official would be on his guard many times before his present visit and thought he was late his experience in his own words.
"I have been living," he said, "to a private hotel in

me of the streets leading from the Strand to the Thames, It is a convenient place to not far from Temple Bar. reach and I found it comfortable satisfactory in every way. I have been in the habit of going to my lodgings at all hours of the day and night. I was on my way thicker through the Strand about I o'clock one morning, and had almost

a few rods away. At the women were in hot pursuit. You know all those streats ranning from the Strand down to the river descend pretty rapidly, and as I was going down I got maler such headway that I could not step when I reached my house. I stopped just below it, however, and tried to irm, when the women select me armin. They pounded and kicked me viriously, but did not get anything out of my pockets. I used for hands and feet and united in a head-

A SOLDIER OF FORTUNE.

BRILLIANT CAREER OF WARD IN COMMAND OF THE FOREIGN LEGION.

The remarkable cureer of Ward, the American seldier of fortune who preceeded Gordon in command of the Foreign Legion in China, was related to a Tain-UNE reporter recently by a friend of the soldier, who knew him from boyhood. He said: "Ward was a most remarkable man-a greater man, in my opinion, than Gordon, though the hero of Khartoum commands my deep admiration. Ward was born in Salem, Mass., and when he was a boy went to sea with his father, who was a shipmaster. When the Crimean War broke out young Ward entisted in the Prench Army and became sub-lieutenant. Unfortunately he became involved in a quarrel with his captain, and resigning his commission, he challenged that officer to a duet. The challenge was accepted and Ward killed the captain, Years after, when fortune smiled on him, Ward sent a large sum of money to Paris to be myested for the support of the widow and child of his former captain. Ward's next venture was a commercial one to Vera Cruz. It proved unsuccessful and he was then sent by me to the West Coast of Mexico to buy a lot of brass

Cruz. It proved unsuccessful and he was then sent by me to the West Coast of Merico to buy a lot of brass cannon which had been condemned. He embarked as this senterprise in a vessel which book down to Ceatral America allot of Walker's interprise appealed to Ward's fancy, but he saw in it so much to condemn and so much that was renuguant to hum in the character of a large part of those who made up the fillunatering party, that he did not join the expedition.

"Having completed his work on the West Coast of Merice Ward went to San Francisco and got a berth as an officer of a ship going to China. He received his discharge in China and entered there the service of the rank which he did he was told that if he must remone Christianity. He declined to do this, and they will be rank which he did he was told that if the would claim American edited and heritand and key for some time a prisoner. He was told that if he would claim American edition, had here and believe to the fluorest removed to the same and the work of the comparer. He was told that if he would claim American editions that he daring to have made and brilliant military care. He evident these could be liberated. This ke restued to do, saying:

"I was born in America and love my native land, had that he would remove the most provently man in chith of daring to have made and brilliant military care." He was told that if the would claim American editions the server of the common of the server of the server of the common of the server of the common of the server of

W. D. HOWELLS.

HIS CAREER AND HIS HOME.

[Copyright, 1885.1 The Boston writers of the second generation best known to the rest of the country are Howells, Henry James, T. B. Aldrich and John Boyle O'Reilly. As it happens, not one of these is a Bostonian. Henry James was born in New-York; Aldrich was born in Portsmor N. H., and I ved for years in New-York, where he first rained reputs as an author; and John Boyle O'Reilly was born physically in Ireland, intellectually in Anstralia, and poetically in Boston. Mr. Howells first waw the light of the sun in Ohto in 1837. Another fact worth noticing about these writers is, that they are none of them college graduates. A complete course of college study is sometimes an advantage to an imaginative author, but it is often a disasyantage, and can hardly be called essential. As an illustration of this, Mr. Howells's instructive. As a boy he had only a

few years of common schooling.

It was the plain, free life of an American boy in what was then the West; but the sportive period did not last long. While yet a boy he took a place as type-setter on The Ohio State Journal, conducted by his father, learned While yet a boy he took a place as type setter on printing, and began to write. Under President Lincoln he went to Venice as Consul, and while in that office married a Miss Meade, of Brattleborough, sister of Larkin Meade, the sculptor. This is the brief and simple record of the years preceding the time when he became a professional author. Most of his education he got for himself. He became an accomplished Italian scholar and formed a reading acquaintance with German, French and Spanish. He had already, in Ohio, made his debut as a poet, in a volume to which his friend J J. Platt also contributed; but " Venetian Life " was the first prose work with which he appealed to the public. His experience with this was at first discouraging He sent it to The Atlantic Wonthly, and it wes rejected by James T. Fields, then the editor. A large part of it was finally printed as letters in The Bost on Daily Advertiser.

Starting for home in 1869, he met with small encour-

agenent in England for the project of bringing out the book there. He arrived in New-York, " where," he once said to the writer, " I literally bered my way into the newspapers and finally not a position on The Vation." He had not given up the hope of Issuing " Venetian I ife," but with difficulty induced H. O. Houghton & Co. M. print an edition of 1,500 copies from type, which was then distributed. In a fortnight every copy was sold and plates had to be made for a new edition. The success was so marked that Mr. J. T. Pields at once discovered in his rejected contributor a valuable ally, and engaged tim to become assistant editor of The Atlantic After couple of years Mr. Fields withdrew, leaving Howells in full charge. Ever since then he has either held an editorial position or a post of equal security in relation with a publishing house. This, while it has entailed much drudgery, has been of great use to him, enabling him to continue his devel prient steadily without the pressure of anxious uncertainty which linders must Amercan authors who lack independent means from doing their best. Howells as editor was permanently freed from the pangs and disappointments of contributorship. But his literary ambitions were by no means satisfied. He set out to train his hand as a novelist. From the day when "Their Wedding Jaureey" appeared until the present, he has written story after story without rest, gradually st, entthening his grasp and cultarging his scope, until the books that he now turns out have the magnifude and

the day and nicht. I was on my way thisher through the streath about I o'clock one morning, and had almost reached the street in which my hotel is situated, when I saw a woman not far infront of me apparently stamble and failt to the sidewalk. She was alone. She cried out as if hurt, and I hastened my steps and rean to her assistance. I helped her get up, but she complained of great pain in her ankie and could hardly stand. She because of pitterly and said she didn't see how she was to get home. I asked her wasce she lived; she named the street which I knew was more than a mile away. I tooliher that she would have to take a cab, as she had no money to pay for it. My sympathies were aroused, and I said that I would call one. Still crying and complaining that she was severely hurt, she said since enid not take a cab, ashe had no money to pay for it. My sympathies were aroused, and I said that I would call one. Still crying and complaining that she was severely hurt, she said since enid not take a cab, ashe had no money to pay for it. My sympathies were aroused, and I said that I would call one. Still crying and complaining that she may the could not a continuous distinct the solution of the collection of a confidence around, and I said that I would call one. Still crying and complaining that she may the could not take a cab, ashe had no money to pay for it. My sympathies were aroused, and I said that I would call one. Still crying and complaining that she may the could not take a cab, ashe had no money to pay for it. My sympathies were aroused, and I said that I would call one. Still crying and complaining that she may the could not take a cab, ashe had no money to pay for it. My sympathies were aroused, and I said that I would call one. Still crying and complaining that she may the could not take a cab, as she had no money to pay for it. My sympathies were aroused, and I said that I would call one. Still crying and complaining that she may the could not take a cab, as the she were could not take a cab, as the sh

but I am afraid they would have been more than a match for me.

By good fortune, however, while the struggle was going on in front of my sorted the door suddenly opened and the lamiltord appeared in it. I told him I needed being and he came out. The somen then set upon him, and, taking advantage of the opportunity, I broke away from them and ran at full speed into the notel. I found that my umbrolla was pretty badly used up, and my arms and shims and body were sore for accertaintys. Since then I have carried a stoit came whenever I am out that a first. I never asked the lamiltord how he came out of the fight. I was too glad to get away myself to bother about him; but I fancy he suffered little damage. I only lost a few smilings."

"Why this you not make an outery and alarm the police!" I inquired.

spoke of it with the greatest redignation, saying that be certainly would not permit himself such a portraiture, and that the idea of it had not even entered his misd until the accusation was reade. "To show you how unwilling fam to do that sort of thing," he said, "Ill condide to you that in writing this book one of the characters reminded me of a triend—a man I knew some time age. As soon as I discovered that, I would to him asking him if he would mind my making some use of him as a medel. He replied would naturedly, and I have used him a little; but I would not have done even that without his consent." The goselps would not be varietied; and, whatever the reason may have been. Mr. H. wells never brought out that story in book form. If he suppressed to on their account at all, it was merely that he did not wish a fulse accusation to be repeated.

The third house in which I saw Mr. Howells at home was the charming little villa on Wellington Hill, in Bellmont, which he chambited for two or three years. It commanded a wonderful view of the amphitheatre in which Boston hes, with the city in the centre of the distance and a glimpse of sea-blue beyond. This villa was called Redron; partly from the prevalence there of a kind of reass familiar in Obio union the mane of "red-top"; and partly from the fact that the long sloping roaf of the house was covered with shingles of California red-wood. Inside, the house was a small intracte of design, lined with hard-wrought panelling, wooden open-work and delicate Queen Anne mouldings. There were onen frequency of the house in old fashioned Louisburg Square, on Beacon Hill; and now he has bourth a house in old fashioned Louisburg Square, on Beacon Hill; and now he has bourth a house on Reaconsat, the house in old fashioned Louisburg Square, on Beacon Hill; and now he has bourth a house on Reaconsat, the ready in the defining has none of the picture-squeeness of the deserted villa at Belmont. It is entirely a conventional residence; what might be coulded as recursed and lay sp

" And the frozs at evening cronk "-